

to think. He put his hand to his head, and felt it, tenderly, all over, from temple to temple, and from nape to forehead!

"Is a blister here at length asked."

"Yes, dear. You are very ill. We feared for your life," said Mrs. H., affectionately. "There has been two physicians in attendance."

He closed his eyes again. His lips moved. Those nearest were not much edified by the whispered words that issued therefrom. They would have sounded very strangely in a church; or to ears polite and refined. After this he lay for some time quiet.

"Threatened with apoplexy, I suppose?" he then said, interrogatively.

"Yes, dear," replied his wife. "I found you lying senseless on the floor on happening to come into your room. It was most Providential that I discovered you when I did."

you would certainly have died.' H—— shut his eyes and muttered something with an air of impatience. But its meaning was not understood.

Finding him out of danger, friends and relatives retired, and the sick man was left alone with his family.

'Sarah!' he said, why in Heaven's name, did you permit the Doctors to butcher me in this way? I'm laid up for a week or two, and all for nothing.'

'It was to save your life, dear.'

'Save the ——!'

'Hu-s-h! There! Do, for Heaven's sake be quiet. Every thing depend upon it.'

With a gesture of impatience, H—— shut his eyes, teeth, and hands, and lay perfectly still for some minutes. Then he turned his face to the wall, muttering in a low, petulant voice—

'Too bad! Too bad! Too bad!'

I had not erred in my first and any last impression.

H—— had a weakness. He couldn't taste wine or strong drink without being tempted into excess. Both himself and friends were mortified and grieved at this; and they, by admonition, and he by good resolutions, tried to bring about a reform. But, to see was to taste, to taste was to fall. At last, his friends urged him to shut himself up at home for a

not give him strength. He got on pretty well for a few days, particularly so, as his coachman kept a well filled bottle for him in the carriage-house, to which he did not unfrequently resort; but a too ardent devotion to this bottle brought on the supposed apoplexy.

Doctor S— was right in his mode of treating the disease after all, and did not err in supposing that it would reach the predisposition. The cure was effectual. B— kept quiet on the subject, and bore his shaved head, upon his shoulders, with as much philosophy as he could muster. A wig, after the sores made by the blister had disappeared

When the truth leaked out, as leak out such things always will, the friends of H— had many a hearty laugh; but they wisely concealed from the object of their merriment the cause of their merriment.

An Owner wanted for an Immense Estate
The old saying that "truth is strange, stranger than fiction," was never more forcibly illustrated than in a case which has recently transpired in this city, and the facts of which are derived from the most respectable sources.
An English gentleman who has been residing for some time in this city, died about two

worth several hundred thousand dollars. He left a son, the only relative that he was known to have in this country. No will was made and the son was advised to take the usual legal steps necessary in the case, before entering upon the possession of the property.

their at-law. This he obstinately refused to do, declaring with some warmth that the property belonged to him of right—that he would consult no lawyer—suffer no interference—

and that he would hold possession in defiance of all the courts in Christendom. Matter continued in this situation until Wednesday evening last, when the son was found dead in his bed—a victim of apoplexy! The immense estate is now without an owner; but we presume in due time there will be claimants enough from the other side of the water. *MALDEN.*

A Taylor Incident.—When Gen. Taylor debarked from the steamboat which brought him to this city, from the barracks, his person was beset with thousands of admirers. Each

the hand—each one to look for at least one upon the features of a man, who, in the bloodiest fights in Mexico, preserved an unflinching countenance. The dense mass crowded around the 'old brave,' and the air was filled with the shouts of those who bid him 'welcome!' A near relation of the old General was walking with the worthy Alderman ———, of the First Municipality Council. A stout old fellow, who looked as if he had gone through the wars, kept nudging and elbowing his way through the crowd, when at last the Alderman

told him to desist. 'Sir,' said the Alderman, 'don't you see that the gentleman who is hanging on my arm, is aged and infirm? Why do you crowd us so?' 'Can't help it, boss,' exclaimed the intruder, as he threw his hat in to the air, 'can't help it! Must see the old man! Just let me look into his darned splendid old features once, and then you may show me right into the river! The tarpaulin patri-

PRETTY GOOD.—The New York correspon-

"Give! I would give my check on the Bank of New York for \$10,000, and glad of the chance. But—" and a melancholy shake of the head.

the head spoke more eloquently than words the speaker's conviction that his check would never be called for. "Just so," exclaimed the other replying rather to his gesture than his words, "that's the mischief of it! He never will be President. His Lexington speech has settled that business!" "Ay! there's the

A Fowl Imposition.—A gentleman speaking of poultry says:—‘Much attention has been paid to the rearing of poultry at the west-

and the method now in use of hatching chickens I consider far superior to the Egyptian one of hatching them in ovens. It is simply to fill a barrel with eggs, head it up, and set it hen upon the bung.'

and that they can now leap over all the obstacles which custom has raised? Look out oh bachelors!
